

俺、悪魔のブルース

平本アキラ

悪魔の十字架
—Even Evil Blues—



1

JACKETBOOK BC

ジャケット
BC 103

俺と悪魔のブルース

1



平本アキラ

JACKETBOOK BC



9784063143652



1929979006662

雑誌 55722-65

ISBN4-06-314365-1

C9979 ¥666E (D)

JACKETBOOK BC
講談社

十 宇路で悪魔と取り引きすれば、すべての願いが叶えられる——「タロスロ—タロス」でありながらも有名な「伝説的ブルーズマン」の生涯をモデルに、自らが渾身で描いた本格スリラー長篇作品、遂に刊行! 10年の厚み、月夜アフタヌーンに耽溺するや、各方面で話題を呼び、ブルーズ・ミュージックに無関心の読者までも「あの時代」の雰囲気に巻き込んだ、1ブルーズ生涯146年目の狂言劇。1928年代本、アメリカ南部・ミシシッピ州アルタ地方、悪人の大平は、白人所有の農場で、小作人となるしかなかった時代、ブルーズマンを夢見るが、みるにギターも弾けない平凡な農夫・R」を得た受ける運命の運命とは? 解説 長崎「オナ」同



666

定価：本体

円(税別)

20年近くもの賞わすの作曲のブルースを録音したにけく、世を去つた男がいた。

その後、数十年を経て、彼の約は伝説となり、残された楽曲は、あらゆる大衆音楽の源流となる。

その時を知る者は皆、彼のことを、こう語った……

悪魔に魂を売つた男と！

登場人物

ジョージ・ワシントン・ワシントン…… 若い悪魔、本編の主人公

ジョージ・ワシントン…… 若い悪魔、本編の主人公

ジョージ・ワシントン…… 若い悪魔、本編の主人公

ジョージ・ワシントン…… 若い悪魔、本編の主人公

ジョージ・ワシントン…… 若い悪魔、本編の主人公

ジョージ・ワシントン…… 若い悪魔、本編の主人公

ジョージ・ワシントン…… 若い悪魔、本編の主人公

ARTISTWORKS BY

俺と悪魔のブルース

オキナガタツ



Crane Head Store



アーティスト
オキナガタツ

俺と悪魔のブルース

1

迷い果の十字路

平本アキラ

1000円



I was born
when Adam
and Eve were
kicked out of
paradise.





along with the
descendants of
Adam and Eve.

I crossed
over to the
new land,

In this land I was
raised by the
trials that befell
their people.

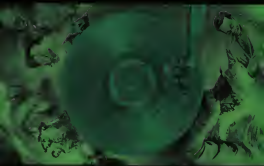


I comforted
them, and at
times I
devastated
them.





One night, a
man I met
down by the
tracks gave
me a name.

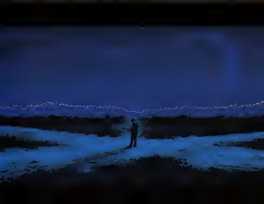


and I
made
many
friends.

From
that
night
on, my
name
spread
among
the
land,

He and I
grew to
know
each
other
well.

On a
lonely
night path,
I met a
man.





My name
is blues;
tonight, I
visit this
closest
friend of
mine.

MANGASCREENER PRESENTS

ME & THE DEVIL BLUES I

俺惡魔ブルース
1

CROSSROADS OF LOST CHILDREN

AKIRA HIRAMOTO

[HTTP://MANGASCREENER.COM](http://mangascreener.com)

Me & The Devil Blues

Volume 1 "Cross Road Blues"

Hermano Albro

Compiled by Stephen Paul

Scanned and Edited by John

C o n t e n t s

Phonics.....	1
#1/Cross Road Blues ❶.....	11
#2/Cross Road Blues ❷.....	25
#3/Cross Road Blues ❸.....	113
#4/Cross Road Blues ❹.....	149
#5/32-20 Blues ❺.....	205
Scout - "Old" "New" Rag.....	259



It's me

...

I'm here

for you





NO...!
I...
I WAS
JUST
ABOUT TO
GET UP!

WHAT?
DID YOU
FALL
ASLEEP
AGAIN?!



WHEN
ARE YOU
GONNA
GET UP,
RJ?!



YOU
SERIOUS?
THIS IS A
RIGHT-
WIDE.

YOUR
SISTY'S
SCREAMING
ABOUT!
NONE OF MY
BUSINESS
THAT
HAPPENS
TO YOU!





俺惡魔の ブルース

He & The Devil
Blues



＃1/Cross Road Blues ①

平 本 ア キ ラ

AKIRA HIRAHITO









* JUKE-JOINT: A CHEAP BAR AND VENUE OF SORTS.
A GATHERING PLACE FOR BLACKS AT THIS TIME.























BUST UP
THE CAR
IF YOU
HAVE TO,
BUT WHAT
IF THE
BABY
POPS
RIGHT
OUTTA
VIRGINIA'S
BELLY?!



BE
CAREFUL,
BESSIE!



"ENTER YE IN AT
THE STRAIT GATE:
FOR WIDE IS THE
GATE, AND BROAD
IS THE WAY, THAT
LEADETH TO
DESTRUCTION!"



AND
THUS
GOD
SAID!

THOSE WHO
WALLOW IN THE
TEMPTATIONS
OF EARTHLY
LIFE TREAD A
DARK AND
TREACHEROUS
PATH!



ALCOHOL, GAM-
BLING, LUST,
DESIRE, AND
NOW THESE
"BLUES," LEAD
STRAIGHT TO
DAMNATION!



YEAH!
RIGHT
ON,
RIGHT
ON!

OR WILL WE
WALK WITH
GOD AND
SPEND
ETERNITY IN
HEAVEN?



WILL WE SELL
OUR SOULS
TO THE DEVIL
FOR DAILY
PLEASURES?

LISTEN TO
THAT
FERVOR...
JUST LIKE
A JUNE
AIN'T THAT
LIKE HE'S
PLAYIN'
THE BLUES
FOR GOD?



WALK
WITH
GOD!

OUR
TIME
WILL
COME!

WALK
WITH
GOD!

WALK
WITH
GOD!

THEN GO TO
CHURCH ON
SUNDAY AND
WASH AWAY
YOUR SINS.

VISIT THE
JUKE JOINT
ON SATUR-
DAY NIGHT
TO DISPEL
YOUR
TROUBLES...



...AFTER
THAT
COMES
THE
LONG
WEEK.



AND
THE
EVERY-
DAY
BLUES
BEGIN.























I GUESS
SHE
WAS A
DEMON
AFTER
ALL...



NO I
DIDN'T
!!

REMON,
YOU
ALREADY
GOT THE
BEST PART
OF THE
DEAL

YOU
THINK I
COULD DO
ANYTHING
AGAINST A
BUILT LIKE
THAT?

WHY
DIDN'T
YOU
HELP
ME?
AIN'T
YOU MY
FRIEND
?!



I...
I KISSED
HER...
BUT THEN I
HEARD THE
MOST AMAZING
BLUES...

OH
REALLY?
THEN
WHAT
WAS YOU
DOIN' OUT
THERE?



WHERE'S
THAT
BLUES-
MAN...?



THAT'S
RIGHT
...



THAT'S
ALL YOU
GOT TO
SAY
ABOUT
THOSE
BLUES
...?

YOU
GUESS
...?

I GUESS
THERE
WAS
SOMEONE
PLAYIN'...



THIS
GUITAR
...



IT
WASN'T
THAT
SPECIAL



OR
MAYBE
HE
FOUND A
WOMAN
TO GET
DOWN
WITH.



MAYBE
HE'S
TAKIN'
A
SMOKE
?

WHAT?
THE FOOL
WHO
WAS
JUST
PLAYIN'?



AMMM?
SURE,
YOU DO
THAT.

WHY? WHY
DO YOU
WANT IT,
BOY?

WELL...
I BET HE
DONT
WANT
THIS
STOLEN.
I'LL GO
GIVE IT
TO HIM.



















DAMN



THIS IS
ONE
BEAT-UP
GUITAR



I
GUESSED
THE
BLUES

IS ALL
ABOUT
TECHNIQUE

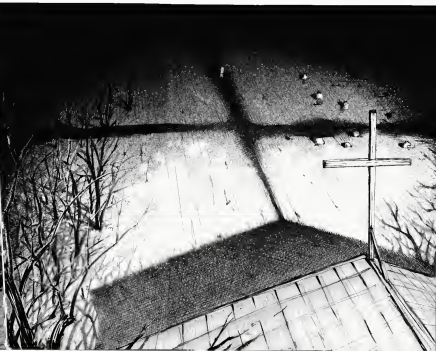


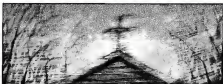
HOW'D
HE
PLAY
THAT
BLUES
ON THIS
THING
...?











俺のフル

愛憎が
愛より大敵
ですって何



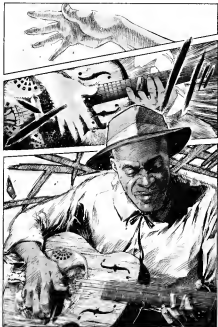
平本
アキラ

♯2/Cross Road Blues ②





俺悪^なフルス







HOW CAN
I EXPLAIN
IT...?

IT WAS
JUST...
UNUSUAL!



AND THEN
YOU PLAY
LIKE HOURS!
WHEN
THAT THING
FEELS HARD...

IT'S LIKE,
THERE'S
THIS... METAL
SOUND IN
THE MIDDLE...
IT MAKES THE
GUITAR SOUND
SO LOUD!



IF I
FOLLOW
THAT GUY,
I GET I
COULD BE
A REAL
BLUESMAN
TOO...

HMM
HMM...

WHAT
WAS HIS
NAME?
SON
HOUSE, I THINK...









OH, MY
LORD...!





WHAT THE HELL DOES HE THINK HE'S DOING? IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE REVENGE??



I WAS JUST



YOU DON'T BRING THAT FILTHY MAGDO HERE!



YOU SICK FREAK!
WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!



GO HOME!

I TOLD
YOU DON'T
BRING
THAT FILTH
HERE!!



WHAT
WAS
THAT
FOR??

I WAS
JUST
GONNA



GONNA
...
DO THIS
...

I SAID
LOOK!
I WAS...



BEFORE
YOU...
AND GOD...
GO...







MEN ARE
SOOOOO
STUPID!!

AMHH
HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
HAHAHA!



YOU
HUSH
NOW!!

HEY
NOW, WE
ARE A
GROWN
MORNING
MAN

HEY MAN
JUST
A BOY,
Y'KNOW

DEESEE, I
THAT'S
A LITTLE
TOO FAR



ANY THAT
TALK? I WISH
HE'D STOP
GROWING
OVER THESE
BILLYBOYS
AND WORK
FOR A
CHANGE!

A MAN DON'T
NEVER GROW
UP SO LONG
AS HE LIVES

I... I DO
WISH

WHEN I HEAR
YOU TALK
JUST CALL ME
A BOY--



THAT WAS
JUST A SIGN
OF YOUTHFUL
INNOCENCE? STUPID.
THERE'S
PLENTY OF
GROWN MEN
WHO STILL
BELIEVE IN
IT.

GROWN-
MEN'S
RIGHT?



WHAT DO
YOU CALL IT
THAT MORNING
ABOUT BEING
A BILLYBOY
THAT?

YOUTHFUL
AND
COURAGE











IM AFRAID
I CAN'T
TEACH
YOU HOW.





















SON'S
GONE!
FREAKING' AGAIN



HOMER...

WHERE
YOU GOING?



JUST NO
MAN WHO CAN
FOLLOW TWO
WAGGERS, HEAR
ME? YOU HATE
THE ONE AND
FOLLOW THE
OTHER. YOU
PROVE IT!
ONE... TWO...
HOLD!

YOU
FOLLOW
GOD, HEAR
ME... 'N
THEN YOU
CAN'T
FOLLOW
SPEED...
LARGEST...
BELCH!
WHAT I
MEAN IS...



I GOT NO
INTEREST CASE
HE TURNS LIKE
TART... SON'S
PRETTY PLAS-
TERED. HE JUST
GONNA BE PLAYIN'
NO MORE BLUES
TONIGHT...

YEAH...

WHAT?
ALREADY?



BYE...







OUT SO
IF YOU
PRACTICE
ENOUGH,
YOU'LL
LEARN TO
PLAY THE
BLUES?

N... NO...
I CAN'T. I'M A
RIGHT TERRIBLE
GUITARIST... I
WISH, SOMEDAY
I'D LIKE TO
PRACTICE AND
GET BETTER...



THAT
JAZZ NO
BLUESMAN.

THAT'S
JUST A
MUSICIAN.



YOU CAN'T PLAY
BLUES IF YOU
CAN'T SING OR
PLAY GUITAR?

OF
COURSE!



BOY...





THE
BLUES
IS MUSIC.
I KNOW
THAT.

DON'T TELL
ME IT'S THE
"SOUL OF THE
SOUL" OR THE
"HEART OF THE
HEART" OR
ANY OF THAT
GARBAGE...?

AND THAT ALL
COMES DOWN
TO TECHNIQUE
AND SKILL...

IT'S ALL HOW
WELL YOU CAN PLAY...
HOW WELL YOU
CAN SING...

HEY,
I AMN' NO BOY!
I'M GONNA BE
A FART! THAT
STRAIGHT DON'T
TREAT ME LIKE
A CHILD!

HEY,
BUT
YOU
AREN'
NEARLY
TWO
MILES
TODAY!

MAYBE
YOUR WAY
OF THINKIN'
IS JUST TOO
OLD, NASTY!

ARE THOSE
THE WORDS
OF A FOOL
WHO CAN'T
EVEN PLAY
OUTR, BOY?

WELL, HE
SURE KNOWS
HOW TO TALK
THE TALK.



1857



BUT I...
I STILL RESPECT
YOU...

ALL YOU'RE
GOOD AT
IS PLAYIN'
AND SHAKIN'
IT AIN'T NO
BENICAL
TUNIN' OR
WHATEVER



1858

AND STOP
TALKIN'
TO ME LIKE
I'M SOME
OLD MAN!



SHUT YOUR
WIMPER AND
SHUTUP, YOU
DAMN FOOL
BOY!



YOU
EARNED
IT!

WHAT
WAS
THAT
FOR?



DAMNED
THAT
FURT,
OLD
MAN!



AAA
AND
MY
POBRO

*POBRO... AN RUSSIAN GREETING WITH A
REFLECTIVE MEANING, PLAYS IN THE SCENE.





WHOOA



OH SORRY
CARL... I MEAN
I DON'T MEAN
NO HARM

OH...
SHIT



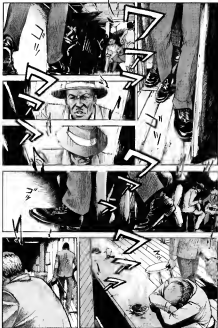


















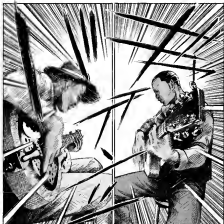


23/Cross Read Blue ①

















REALLY...? NO.



...ARE YOU...

*Louis Johnson...A pocket blues musician of this time. He was a very adept guitarist.







THERE'S
NO WAY
YOU COULD
KNOW HOW
TO MAKE
SOUNDS
LIKE THAT!



I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED
SINCE THE
LAST TIME
I SAW YOU.
BOB.

IT JUST
DON'T SEEM
POSSIBLE!



YOU WERE
JUST A
BOY WHO
DIDN'T
EVEN
KNOW HOW
TO HOLD
A GUITAR
RIGHT?

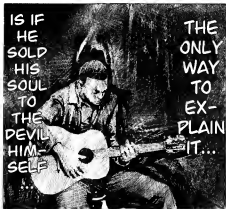


HOW
HOW DO
YOU COME
ALL THESE
PEOPLE
TO YOUR
CONCERTS?



WAS
AS THAT
SHE
PLAYING
GUS A
LOT OF
NO.

HOW
YOU
LEARN
TO PLAY
LIKE
THAT?



















TWO THIRTYEVEN DAYS ...





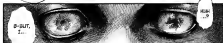


THEN
TELL ME
THIS
...



DO NO
MORE THEN
2-3 DAYS,
BOY...?

WOW
I HAVE
LEARNED
TO ENJOY
MYSELF
...



2-BUT,
I...

WOW...?

SOMETHING'S WRONG



HUH
?

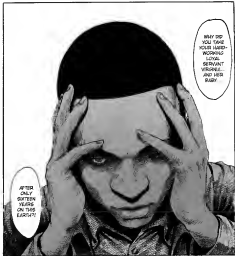
WOW
?

WHAT
?









WHY DID
YOU TAKE
YOUR HARD-
WORKING
LOYAL
SERVANT
VIRGIL...
AND HER
BABY...

AFTER
ONLY
SIXTEEN
YEARS
ON THIS
EARTH?



...I
JUST
BECAUSE
THEIR
FATHER
WAS A LOW
DOWN
GOOD-FOR-
NOTHING

WHY DID
YOU HAVE
TO TAKE
THEIR BOYS
ONLY FROM
CALDWELL
...











THAT'S
RIGHT



THEY
PLAYED
ME FOR
A FOOL

HE
WASN'T
THERE

BUT
NOTHIN'
HAPPENED

SHAME...
THERE
WASN'T
NO DEVIL



THAT
NIGHT,
I WAS



I WAS
THERE









WITH HIM



THIS IS WHAT...



III
...
VIRGINIA
...



SO THIS IS WHAT
IT MEANS
...
TO KNOW THE BLUES
...













WELL...
WHEN I GET
A NEW COMBOO
IN, I MIGHT
TALK ABOUT
YOU A BIT.
MAKES ME
HEARD THAT
AND THINKS
HE KNOWS
YOU NOW?



YOU HAVEN'T
BEEN IN
THIS TOWN
BEFORE,
DON'T
BOO...?

HAH,
CAN'T
BE...



MAKES ME
BUT MIGHT BE
DISCOVERED
MY FACE?



WHAT
THE HELL
IS
THIS?

IS
THAT
REALLY
YOU?

WHAT
THE HELL
IS
THIS?

MAKES
WELL,
LOOKS
LIKE HE'S
OUTTA
BOTS...



WELL...
HEY...
BOO...?



MAKES
HE WAS
JUST SAYING
THINGS...
AND BY
CONVINCE
YOU WERE
HERE...



WELL...
HEY...
BOO...?

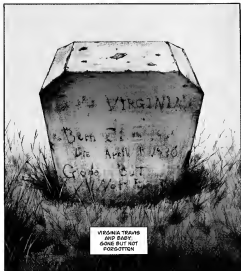


#4/Cross Road Blues ④











I WISH
SOMEONE
COULD
JUST
KILL
ME.



NOTHING
I SAY IS
GONNA
LET ME
OFF THE
HOOK.

BUT
BEING
THIS
THING
FACE TO
FACE.

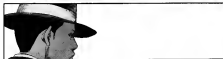




I MIGHT
AS WELL
HAVE
BEEN THE
DEVIL,
MYSELF

FOOO







TO BE
BETRAYED
BY THE
ONE
PERSON
YOU
COULD
TRUST
WITH
YOUR
LIFE.

UNABLE
TO EVEN
LEAVE A
CHILD
TO MARK
YOUR
PLACE
IN THE
WORLD.

JUST

DISAPPEAR...















...YEAH,
I GUESS
THAT'S
WHAT
YOU
WOULD
THINK!

SO...
THAT'S
WHAT
THEY
WERE
ALL
THINKIN'
ABOUT
ME...

I DON'T
BLAME
THEM. I
WOULDN'T
BELIEVE
IT EITHER.
STILL
CAN'T

SOME
FUCK
WENT
IN THE
MIDDLE OF
A BURNING
CITY!

YOU JUST
KNOW
HOW
THEY
THOUGHT?

NO
MATTER
HOW HARD
I COULD
TRY TO
EXPLAIN
WHAT
HAPPENED,
YOU'D
ASSUME
I WAS
CRAZY
TO ESCAPE
THE PAIN
OR SOME-
THIN'...

WOULDN'T YOU
KNOW SOME
MOMENTS ON
THE FIRST
TIME I EVER
MET HER...
RIGHT??

I CAN'T
EVEN
REMEMBER
THE LAST
THING I
SAID TO
HER...

THEY
THINK I
WANTED
TO FORGET
ABOUT
EVERYTHING I
DEATH...?

HUGH
T









AND YOU
NEVER
EVEN
TOLD ME
ABOUT
IT!!

WHAT?
WHEN
DID
YOU-?



GIRL...?

PASS THAT YOUR



THAT AIN'T
TRUE IS IT...

I'M
SORRY



I JUST... YOU KNOW... ALL THAT STUFF THAT HAPPENED TO YOU... I DON'T... IT WAS KIND OF HARD TO BRING IT UP

I DIDN'T MEAN TO KEEP IT A SECRET...



YOU JUST GAD I COULD STAY AT YOUR PLACE...





TODAY... I WILL LEAVE THIS PLACE.

ON THE
WEEKEND



JUST
LIKE
JUNIOR

I'LL BE
BACK
AT THE
JUNE

BUT... THERE'S STILL HALF A YEAR OF
TIME LEFT HERE, DAY AFTER IDENTICAL
DAY...

WELL, I'LL
INTRODUCE
YOU TO HER
THEN!

ALL
RIGHT



YEAH



UNTIL THE
COLD WINTER
NIGHT

...

THE NIGHT THAT MY
GUITAR BLOWS SON
HOUSE TO THE FLOOR

...

NO
LONGER

SEE
YOU THIS
WEEKEND,
THEN!

THAT'S HOW IT'S GONNA WORK...





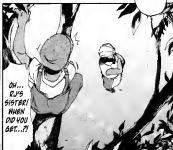




...o H-



THAT
BOY'S
GONE
FOR
GOOD.



OH...
RJ'S
SISTER!
WHEN
DO YOU
GET...?!



HUH...?
THAT WAS
THE
BOY!
HE
WAS
GONE...?

I
WAS
JUST
WATCHING
THE
BOY
FROM
THE
START



OH! I SEE...
THAT WAS
YOU I SAW
WITH RJ







I LEFT ON
A TRIP WITH
THE DEVIL,
THAT DAY...

俺憑フルス

あつち ちやうど

Gibbsland, Louisiana, United States of America
May 23rd, 1934









24/7 on Time ①













HIS
THUMB-
PICK

...

...
SON
OF
A
BITCH
!!







I MUST
GAY I'M
GRATEFUL
...



8881788UB.

BUT
ONLY
HALF-
WAY.



WHO
YOU
CALLIN'
BEELES-
BUB?

...
R.J.



MY
NAME
IS R.E.



SAME
WITH YOUR
GUITAR..
YOU GOT
GOOD 'CAUSE
YOUR
PRACTICE
PAID OFF.

IT AINT
MY FAULT
YOUR
LITTLE
LADY DIED.



1930, Central United States

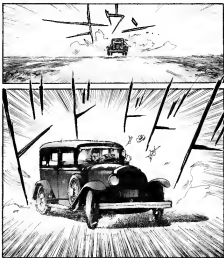






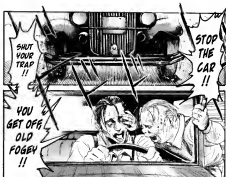












































HUH?
I WAS
IN A
PLAYIN'
GUITAR



YOU
SAID
I CAN'T
TELL
THAT?

WHAT
I'M
SAYIN'
ABOUT
IS...



WHAT WERE
YOU DOIN'...
JUST NOW?



HOW THE
HELL DID
YOU DO
THAT?

THAT
FREAK
MOVIE
YOU
WERE
MAKING.

















FUCK!

WHAT'S THIS
WHITE MAN WANT
WITH ME? MONEY?!
SHOULD I RUN?
WHERE'S HE TAKIN'
ME?













Afterword
Takeshi "Totoko" Suga

I hadn't properly read a manga in 25 years. The word was slipping through books I'd seen in friend's houses, over friends' shoulders, and the like. So I decided to tell you about what anxious or curious were popular knowledge, or what were less so, from "Afterword" time. And then I was asked if I would supervise *It's a Girl From Seoul*. "What's a date?" "Supervise what?" So the first thing I did was open a dictionary and look up "supervise." It said "to arrange or oversee the writing or editing process." So first, I was taken aback. They want me, it must mean to such experience, who else's read it 25 years? But I had the understanding in my ear when I heard that it would be a manga about the great bluesman Robert Johnson. And of course, I understood right away that the title was taken from Johnson's 1937 song "Be Bad for Evil Done."

I didn't realize after I accepted the job, however, how like publishing company work or a few copies of Johnson's work Johnson wrote "The Story of Robert Johnson and His Music." So I introduced his story to me. And it was fantastic. I stopped work and read through it, one after another. I smiled a lot, laughter on the train, and left some in the bookstore to re-read. But I couldn't imagine how the friend of the manga would possibly picture Robert Johnson. Not looking like Bob, I hoped. I was worried.

To me, and to a lot of blues fans like the world over, Robert Johnson holds a special attraction out of all the great bluesmen throughout history. All we have to remember him are the 29 songs he recorded in the 1930s, and two pictures. But those 29 songs were real, a huge impact, not just on the blues, but on popular music to this very day. Between playing enough piano for two guitars at once, his emotional singing punctured like Picasso, and the bluesiest of blues that led Bob Dylan to call him the "greatest poet of the 20th Century," his various legacy of emulators. And even 70 years after he died, his songs are still inspiring enough to produce other artists like artists such as Eric Clapton and the Rolling Stones, who even went to Texas, no doubt. And while almost no world even says Johnson is the story of his legendary life, reading the storybook as if created by something, remembering and re-creating it, it's like go gambling and lose, pleasure and so on at age 37. There are still Robert Johnson scholars out there, studying his life in great detail. Of course, there is a legend of his life, and why should we forget him? He's lived his story over the years. Even I myself have had the privilege to write up what he wrote to me, in one line notes of an album, composing his complete recordings. It's one of the greatest things I've had the pleasure of being involved in. But as I was writing it, I realized that Johnson was a unique and unique artist, and that the story you get to understanding him, the further away he is. Many people who experience his blues that Johnson's blues depict, as if changed by the time. I believe the keyword to this is "wandering." I don't speak for anyone, but I think that all men have some sort of longing to wander the world like you ever turn on the train to or from work, and feel like you wanted to stop your stop and just, well how far you could go? If you're ever felt that way, Robert Johnson truly understands your heart.

When the 6th time I was starting, however, not all of my concerns to rest by digesting his own portrait of Robert Johnson to bring forth a totally new character about him. I don't know if all professional writers are a bit of a writer in the sense that different are shaped in their minds and "Creative Gen." I would have believed you if you told me they were totally separate artists. It was in "background" in the work presented possible way. Also, since it introduced an it story about Robert Johnson, but on the way, however, Johnson was depicted and added his own character to the story and his own. However, you find that it is a bit of a feeling an artistic portrait of Johnson's life. However, will introduce something that could never have happened to him. And however, despite being set under struggles of blacks in the 1930s, it feels like it could be something like the young blues of hip-hop culture today. It has a realistic similarity that may be found in the future. That way to interpret it of not to say, but I believe that Johnson's songs, and those who truly understand the story to the present, giving it a story and while sometimes needed to let his own creative imagination of the story is able to so vividly interpret his life to the reader made off the American blues scene. I never see any genre age

Doing the supervision, I often find that I have a good grasp on where the story is going, but every month Johnson finds it very to surprise me. "I'm new child!" "Where are thinking?" "That's like a where he's going." And then, "So what? What does he want?" Obviously giving me that wonderful knowledge of expectations as I see forward to re-read every page. It's never hard to find me to surprise me, but to the end of each chapter there is always the nagging possibility that there is another month before I can be brought back again. I can only hope Johnson's character will continue to be the story constant and the final portrait of it is completed.

West Coast from Fred, Suga, Takeshi "Totoko" Suga

[Takeshi "Totoko" Suga, writer. Born in 1940. Made the 1971 edition of the West Coast from Fred, his own version of a story about him from the blues. It will be read for his writing and writing. Author of "West Coast from Fred" (Chaco Inc.) and others.]

WHAT WILL THEIR CHANCE
MEETING BRING FORTH?



[PREVIEW]



THE BLUESMAN WHO DIED
AND BECAME A LEGEND.



THE GANGSTER WHO DIED
AND BECAME A LEGEND.



他惡魔ブルース
第2巻
FIND OUT IN MS & THE
DEVIL BLUES VOLUME 2!



LOWE PHOTOGRAPHY



www.mingusgreener.com

stephen
gato
Jindoren

He 田 *Div*